

## ALOFT IN "SAUSAGE" AS TARGET OF GUNS

War Correspondent Describes  
Experience With Observer in  
Anchored Balloon.

### WORKS AMID DIFFICULTIES

Officer Advises Batteries of  
Enemy's Positions While Shells  
Burst About Envelope.

By WILLIAM PHILIP SIMMS.

WITH THE BRITISH ARMIES IN  
THE FIELD (By Mail), Feb. 2.

What does it feel like to have a hostile battery of artillery pick you up and begin shooting at you while you hang in a basket half a mile high in an anchored balloon?

Suppose, as you dangled at the top of the wire cable no thicker than a child's little finger, the German howitzers should suddenly try to smash the auto-truck carrying the winch holding the ground end of the string.

Suppose, you, up there in the winter sky, saw an aeroplane making for you, and you knew it would do its best to shoot fire arrows into your "sausage," cause it to explode and chuck you headlong to the frozen earth below.

Or, failing to explode, the balloon caught fire and you, to save yourself, had to plunge downward at the tail end of a parachute, with shrapnel bursting about you all the time.

Think you could do your work calmly, accurately? Think you would be sufficiently cool-headed to call up on the telephone, whose wires disappear under you in a dizzy dip groundward, and tell somebody in a little office about it and have him get your own batteries working?

Common "Working Conditions."

These are the working conditions of every day of the soldiers attached to the balloon sections of the army.

Thanks to the courtesy of a major commanding one of these sections, I was allowed to go up with an observation officer in one of these famous "sausages."

The officer was a young lieutenant, in reality an American, whose father once lived in Cincinnati. High in the air, over a world covered by four inches of snow, while the noise of the big war bounded up in lumpy explosions and the concussion of the larger guns could be felt distinctly, he explained his work just as you would explain yours, in the office, shop or on the farm. Through the glasses the zig-zagging white lines of the trenches showed plainly.

"See," he said, looking through his glasses, "there are two distinct networks of trenches, with a narrow space between which is free from cross-crossing lines. That space is No-Man's Land. Of course all activity on the other side of that space is German activity, and that is part of the job we are up here to attend to."

"See that village beyond the German lines to the left?" he continued, steadying himself without touching the sides of the basket—one of the secrets of accurate balloon observation. "That is Blank and, to the right there, that road where you see the double row of trees, that is the part of the line we—this balloon section—are interested in. Other parts are under observation from those balloons you see to the north and south of us—though, naturally, we co-operate very closely one balloon with another so that the minimum observable activity gets past us."

Put Batteries "Next."

"Troops in march, supply columns, working parties among or behind the trenches, things like that, we signal to our artillery and get a battery—or several batteries—working. We give them the range, then, as they fire, we give them corrections: too many degrees to right or left, too long or too short. The whole thing is done by telephone, right from this basket. Here! Put this on you, head."

The head-harness of a telephone girl was handed me. I put it on.

"Time me," said the lieutenant. "I am going to call up a battery. Hello, ABC—41!" he called.

"Hello, Battery A, B, C—44!" came the reply. It seemed almost immediately. As a matter of fact it has taken ten seconds.

"Text!" the young officer replied into the transmitter.

"You see," he went on, "the thing is very rapid. It has to be rapid. Nevertheless my call had to pass through a central."

As the sausage swayed gently to and fro, a frosty haze of bluish purple stole between us and the lines. Beneath, the snowy earth was plainly visible, but objects two or three miles off were completely hidden from view. High over the haze, on the horizon, sailed an aeroplane. About it, like a dozen lady's powder puffs, shrapnel were bursting. Then, with out warning, like a dozen claps of thunder in rapid succession, came the reports of shells bursting about the lieutenant's balloon.

Tip On Jumping Off.

"Hello," he said calmly, in the tone of a blame man about town who sees an old acquaintance approaching, "what's that?"

And slowly he turned to size up the bursts of black smoke drifting away in the wind.

"Yes," he said, speaking into the telephone, "yes. Yes, it was in our neighborhood. Can't say. Can't see anything from here. It's too thick."

"Believe I told you," he casually remarked to me, "that though there isn't one chance in a hundred of your having to do the thing, if you should have to go over, remember all you've got to do is to balance yourself on the edge of the basket and then let go. The parachute attached to the harness you've got on, will do the rest."

I looked down. Jimmy, what a fall! And the face of the earth all shagged and rough and frozen over with snow. "These balloons are much better than the ones we had at the beginning

of the war," he said, cheerfully changing the subject. "I mean the ones you've no doubt seen with kites. They—"

Another series of thunder claps, this time on the other side of the balloon. Seemed as if a battery had turned loose all it had with one pull of the trigger.

"Nearly Always" Fire Short.

"Don't let that worry you," the lieutenant said, smiling like a cherub with a cold, reddened face. "They nearly always fire short." Nearly always. NEARLY!

As was saying, he went on, "the old-fashioned balloons were the limit. They wallowed around exactly like a ship in a storm. And, believe me! To be seasick in a balloon—as many an observer has been—have to give directions to the artillery between sick spells. Is SOME job. \* \* \* Hello! hello! (This into the telephone.) Yes, all right. (Then to me) whenever you get ready and think you've seen enough, I'll signal to be hauled down."

Not willing to take up too much of the lieutenant's time, I pretended I had seen as much as I cared to. The journey to the earth seemed slow—about ten years, in fact.

"(Death's Plaything)" is the title of the third of a series of articles describing the experiences of a correspondent with the British forces in France, to appear tomorrow.

## PLOT NOT RECENT, DECLARES IYENAGA

Unofficial Spokesman of Japanese Knew of German Machinations.

NEW YORK, March 1.—"Every intelligent observer must have been aware that Germany has been active in every respect to alienate the good feeling between Japan and the United States and transfer the whole burden of the enemy America has come to bear her to the shoulders of Japan," declared Dr. T. Iyemaga, editor of the Far East and West News Bureau, an unofficial spokesman in the United States for the Japanese people, when he heard of the charged German plot.

"Are you surprised?" he asked. "Any one could have read the whole thing between the lines. Japan will not do such a thing; that is the one great obstruction to the fruition of the German plans. Japan could not do it. She would not do it. She has not contemplated doing it."

"Of course, the whole scheme of the German agents may have been to alienate the long-standing friendship between Japan and the United States, to conclude a separate peace with Japan, and, if possible, Russia, and then to arrange a joint attack on the United States whenever she might begin hostilities. That has been going on for some time or more. I have known for some time that such a movement was in progress."

"I beg that the people of this country may realize that this propaganda is being most assiduously carried on, and that they will not allow themselves to be tricked by it. Germany will fail in it. I know she will fail."

HAIR COMING OUT?

Dandruff causes a feverish irritation of the scalp, the hair roots shrink, loosen, and then the hair comes out fast. To stop falling hair at once and rid the scalp of every particle of dandruff, get a 25-cent bottle of Danderine at any drug store, pour a little in your hand, and rub it into the scalp. After a few applications the hair stops coming out, and you can't find any dandruff. Adv.

Cross, Feverish Child Is Bilious or Constipated

Look, Mother! See if tongue is coated, breath hot or stomach sour.

"California Syrup of Figs" can't harm tender stomach, liver, bowels.

The head-harness of a telephone girl was handed me. I put it on.

"Time me," said the lieutenant. "I am going to call up a battery. Hello, ABC—41!" he called.

"Hello, Battery A, B, C—44!" came the reply. It seemed almost immediately. As a matter of fact it has taken ten seconds.

"Text!" the young officer replied into the transmitter.

"You see," he went on, "the thing is very rapid. It has to be rapid. Nevertheless my call had to pass through a central."

As the sausage swayed gently to and fro, a frosty haze of bluish purple stole between us and the lines. Beneath, the snowy earth was plainly visible, but objects two or three miles off were completely hidden from view. High over the haze, on the horizon, sailed an aeroplane. About it, like a dozen lady's powder puffs, shrapnel were bursting. Then, with out warning, like a dozen claps of thunder in rapid succession, came the reports of shells bursting about the lieutenant's balloon.

Tip On Jumping Off.

"Hello," he said calmly, in the tone of a blame man about town who sees an old acquaintance approaching, "what's that?"

And slowly he turned to size up the bursts of black smoke drifting away in the wind.

"Yes," he said, speaking into the telephone, "yes. Yes, it was in our neighborhood. Can't say. Can't see anything from here. It's too thick."

"Believe I told you," he casually remarked to me, "that though there isn't one chance in a hundred of your having to do the thing, if you should have to go over, remember all you've got to do is to balance yourself on the edge of the basket and then let go. The parachute attached to the harness you've got on, will do the rest."

I looked down. Jimmy, what a fall! And the face of the earth all shagged and rough and frozen over with snow. "These balloons are much better than the ones we had at the beginning

of the war," he said, cheerfully changing the subject. "I mean the ones you've no doubt seen with kites. They—"

Another series of thunder claps, this time on the other side of the balloon. Seemed as if a battery had turned loose all it had with one pull of the trigger.

## RED TAPE LOST AFRIC.

Liner Torpedoed Because Forbidden Entry at Night.

NEW YORK, March 1.—When the White Star liner Afric was torpedoed off Plymouth, on the morning of February 14, with the loss of seventeen lives, safety was only a quarter of a mile away.

The vessel arrived off the harbor on the evening of the 13th. She found its mouth blocked by red tape. Plymouth was a closed port.

after nightfall by order of the admiralty, the authorities said. They also directed that she anchor just outside and wait for daylight before she entered.

So the 11,999-ton ship waited and was destroyed.

This is the story which officers of the American liner Finland brought here. It has never been published in England, they said. The censors will not permit it, for the truth might give rise to an investigation which would cause the court-mar-

shal of the law-abiding officials of Plymouth.

The Afric was a freighter. She was slow and unwieldy, but she blundered around from Liverpool to Plymouth on February 13, without mishap. Her good luck led her to the harbor mouth and there she waited.

All night long she waited at anchor. She was a fair mark for any submarine, and one came swimming down at 2:30 in the morning, saw her and sank her.

Driftwood Brings News.

At sunrise the next morning the port of Plymouth was declared open

again, but only a scattered litter of driftwood marked where the Afric had waited.

The Afric was the property of the Ocean Steam Navigation Company, a subsidiary of the White Star Line. Before the war she was in the Liverpool, Cape Town and Australian service, but when the conflict began she was commandeered by the British government.

She was essentially a freighter, but she also carried accommodations for 500 passengers—all second class.

PAYER AND PAYEE.

George W. Perkins was talking about a multi-millionaire.

"He's honest," said Mr. Perkins, biously. "Oh, yes! he's as honest as here in America because they carry economy to the niggardly point. This creates a bad feeling against them that is hard to overcome."

"Angus, have another drink," a business man said to a Scotchman in a bar.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

after nightfall by order of the admiralty, the authorities said. They also directed that she anchor just outside and wait for daylight before she entered.

So the 11,999-ton ship waited and was destroyed.

This is the story which officers of the American liner Finland brought here. It has never been published in England, they said. The censors will not permit it, for the truth might give rise to an investigation which would cause the court-mar-

shal of the law-abiding officials of Plymouth.

The Afric was a freighter. She was slow and unwieldy, but she blundered around from Liverpool to Plymouth on February 13, without mishap. Her good luck led her to the harbor mouth and there she waited.

All night long she waited at anchor. She was a fair mark for any submarine, and one came swimming down at 2:30 in the morning, saw her and sank her.

Driftwood Brings News.

At sunrise the next morning the port of Plymouth was declared open

again, but only a scattered litter of driftwood marked where the Afric had waited.

The Afric was the property of the Ocean Steam Navigation Company, a subsidiary of the White Star Line. Before the war she was in the Liverpool, Cape Town and Australian service, but when the conflict began she was commandeered by the British government.

She was essentially a freighter, but she also carried accommodations for 500 passengers—all second class.

PAYER AND PAYEE.

George W. Perkins was talking about a multi-millionaire.

"He's honest," said Mr. Perkins, biously. "Oh, yes! he's as honest as here in America because they carry economy to the niggardly point. This creates a bad feeling against them that is hard to overcome."

"Angus, have another drink," a business man said to a Scotchman in a bar.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

after nightfall by order of the admiralty, the authorities said. They also directed that she anchor just outside and wait for daylight before she entered.

So the 11,999-ton ship waited and was destroyed.

This is the story which officers of the American liner Finland brought here. It has never been published in England, they said. The censors will not permit it, for the truth might give rise to an investigation which would cause the court-mar-

shal of the law-abiding officials of Plymouth.

The Afric was a freighter. She was slow and unwieldy, but she blundered around from Liverpool to Plymouth on February 13, without mishap. Her good luck led her to the harbor mouth and there she waited.

All night long she waited at anchor. She was a fair mark for any submarine, and one came swimming down at 2:30 in the morning, saw her and sank her.

Driftwood Brings News.

At sunrise the next morning the port of Plymouth was declared open

again, but only a scattered litter of driftwood marked where the Afric had waited.

The Afric was the property of the Ocean Steam Navigation Company, a subsidiary of the White Star Line. Before the war she was in the Liverpool, Cape Town and Australian service, but when the conflict began she was commandeered by the British government.

She was essentially a freighter, but she also carried accommodations for 500 passengers—all second class.

PAYER AND PAYEE.

George W. Perkins was talking about a multi-millionaire.

"He's honest," said Mr. Perkins, biously. "Oh, yes! he's as honest as here in America because they carry economy to the niggardly point. This creates a bad feeling against them that is hard to overcome."

"Angus, have another drink," a business man said to a Scotchman in a bar.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly, 'ye can pay for the one I've just had if ye wull.'—Exchange.

"Na, na, Angus answered. 'Till nae mair. But,' he added brightly,